PUBLIC
S.F.
LIBRARY

3 1223 00224 2635

BOOK NO. B AL53J

ACCESSION 53236

STORAGE

SAN FRANCISCO PUBLIC LIBRARY

VITA SINE LITERIS MORS EST

FORM 3431 11M 8-44

DATE DUE

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |
| | | | |

DEMCO 38-297

SAN I

Ca
loss
cents
this

This boo

Report change of address promptly

F 3439—175M—8-46

# A Tribute
## to the Memory
## of
# Ann Russell Allen

by

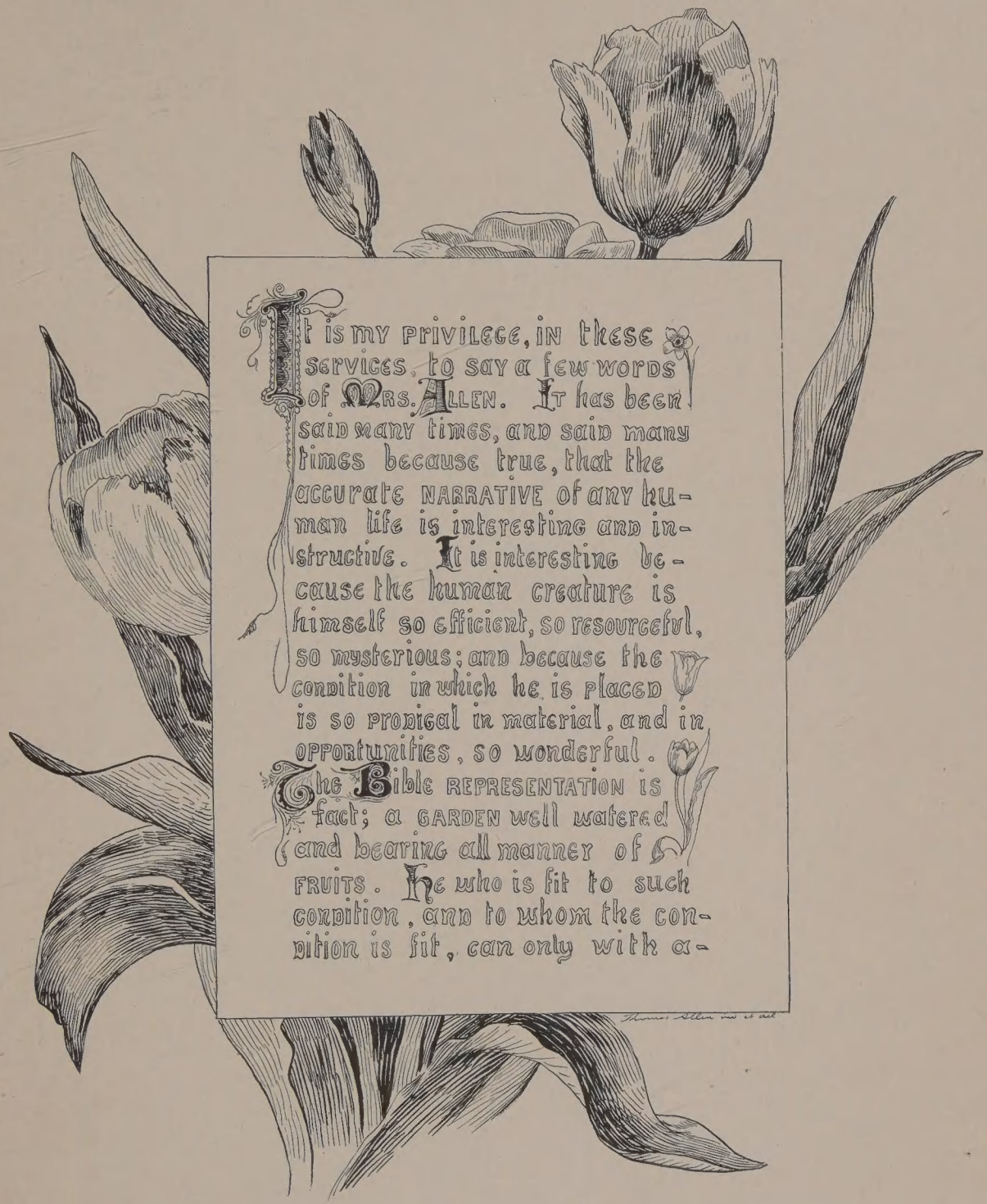
Rev. J. L. Jenkins D.D.

Delivered at
Eagle's Nest, Pittsfield, Mass.

January 29th.

1897

B al 53j
53236



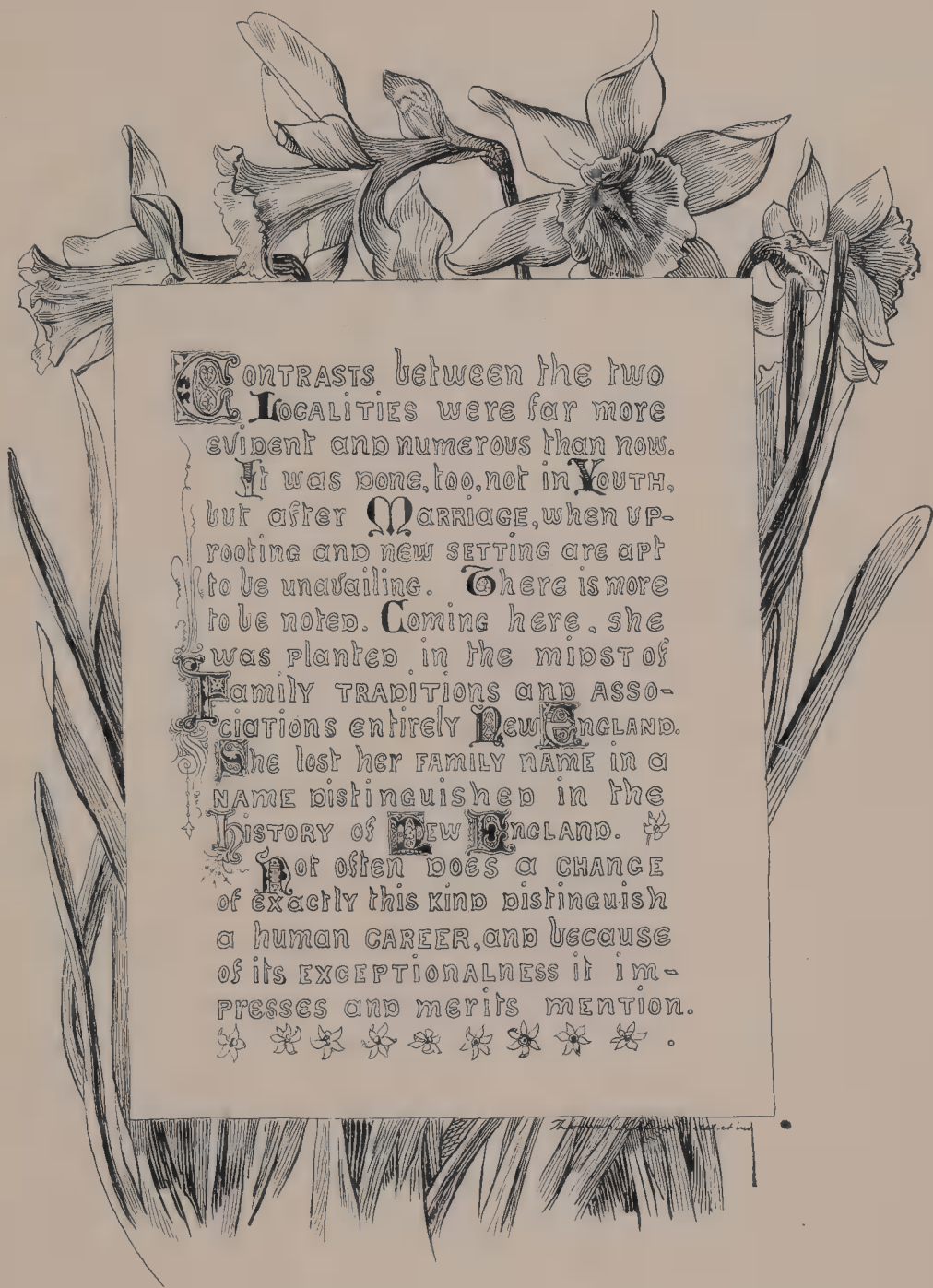
It is my privilege, in these services, to say a few words of Mrs. Allen. It has been said many times, and said many times because true, that the accurate NARRATIVE of any human life is interesting and instructive. It is interesting because the human creature is himself so efficient, so resourceful, so mysterious; and because the condition in which he is placed is so prodigal in material, and in opportunities, so wonderful. The Bible REPRESENTATION is fact; a GARDEN well watered and bearing all manner of FRUITS. He who is fit to such condition, and to whom the condition is fit, can only with a-

Thomas Allen inv et del

mazing violence make an ignoble, profitless career; and this all the more as, age after age, the estate of man gathers riches from itself and from without. ❀ ❀ ❀ ❀ Generations labor, and the fruits of their labor enrich the place where they toiled. Great importations are brought to it. At an auspicious moment Christianity appears, adding to the original garden Wealth and Beauty it was without. While the external enrichment advances, the nature of Man widens, deepens, so that the moment

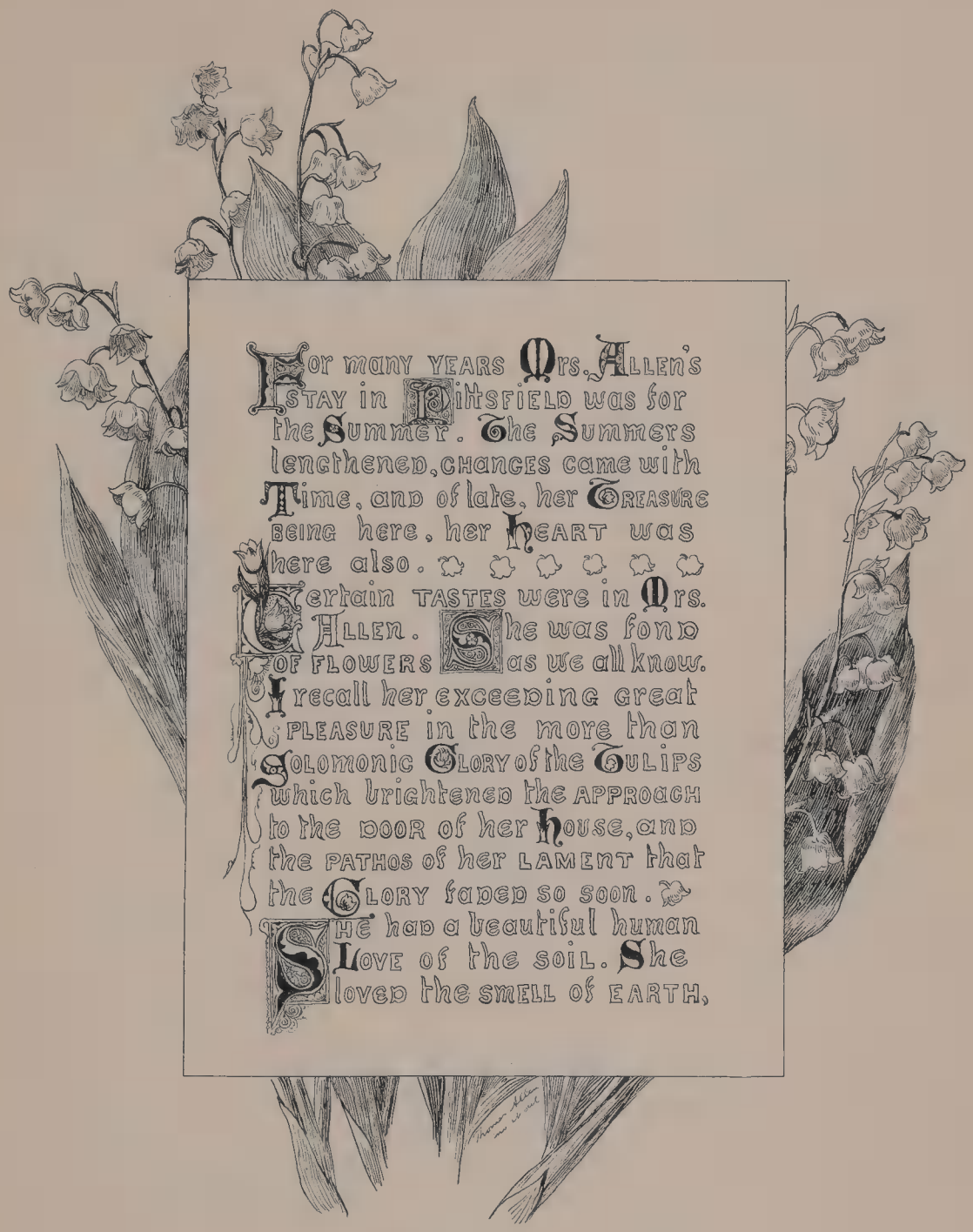
a human BEING appears, he is such, and that to which he comes is such, that the moment is an EPOCH, and one feels how fitly and how reverently may be used the high scriptural statement, "When He bringeth in His son into the World He says; Let all the Angels of God worship".

A FACT in connection with Mrs. ALLEN which greatly impresses me, is her TRANSPLANTING from the rich VALLEY of the Mississippi to this HILL COUNTRY of New England. It was effected many YEARS ago, when the



Contrasts between the two localities were far more evident and numerous than now. It was done, too, not in Youth, but after Marriage, when uprooting and new setting are apt to be unavailing. There is more to be noted. Coming here, she was planted in the midst of family traditions and associations entirely New England. She lost her family name in a name distinguished in the history of New England.

Not often does a change of exactly this kind distinguish a human career, and because of its exceptionalness it impresses and merits mention.



For many years Mrs. Allen's stay in Pittsfield was for the summer. The summers lengthened, changes came with time, and of late, her treasure being here, her heart was here also.

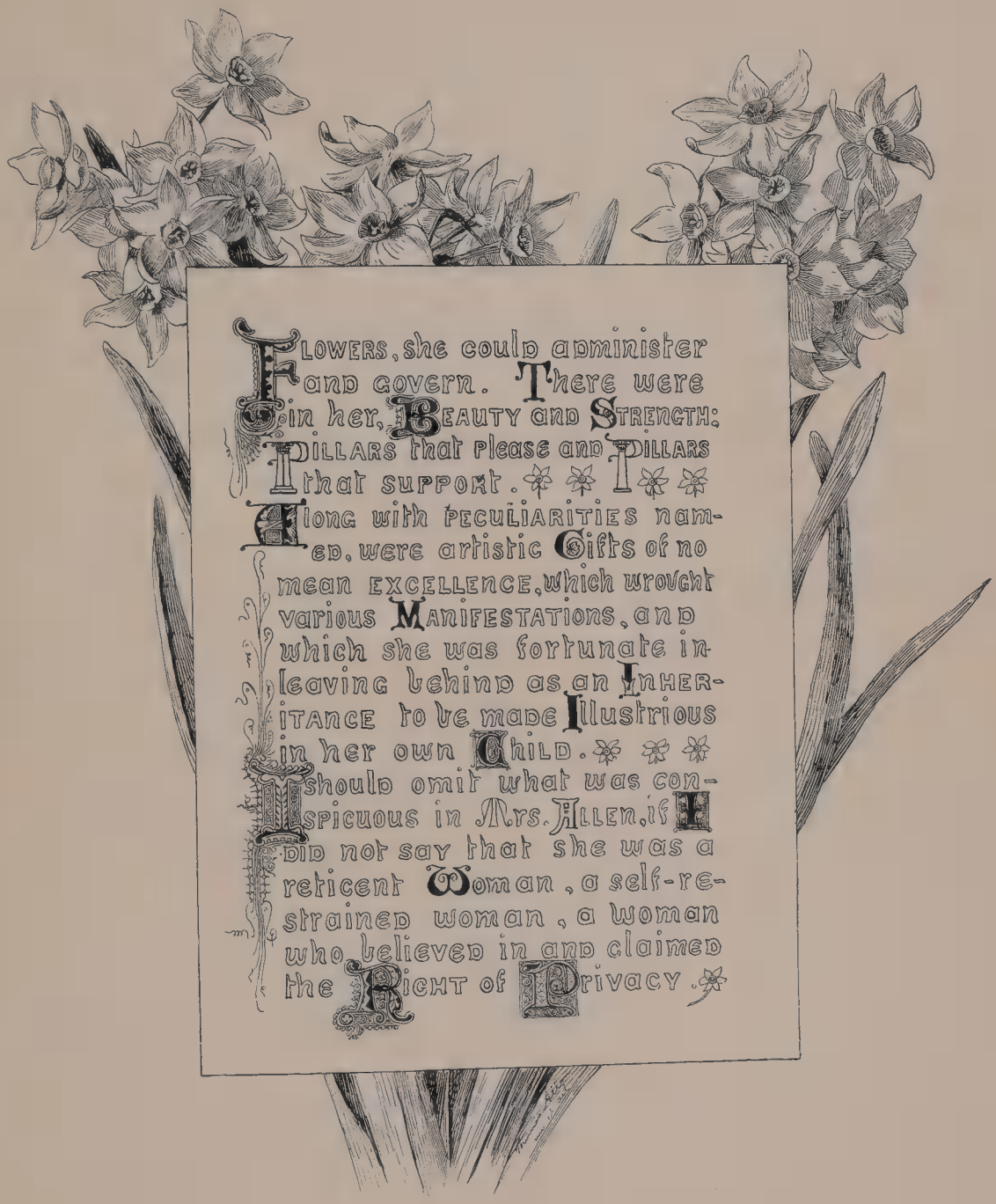
Certain tastes were in Mrs. Allen. She was fond of flowers as we all know. I recall her exceeding great pleasure in the more than Solomonic glory of the tulips which brightened the approach to the door of her house, and the pathos of her lament that the glory faded so soon.

She had a beautiful human love of the soil. She loved the smell of earth,

the sight of growing things, the breath of Kine — This, in part, led her to care for her great Farm after Mr. Allen's death, finding in the care not only a diverting, engrossing Occupation, but that peculiar delight which the true Tiller of the Soil always has.

The two affections named, invest their possessor with an attractive charm, and are true Manifestations of a simple and wholesome Soul.

With these pleasing Sensibilities were combined unusual mental Comprehension and Strength. Mrs. Allen could not only cultivate and enjoy

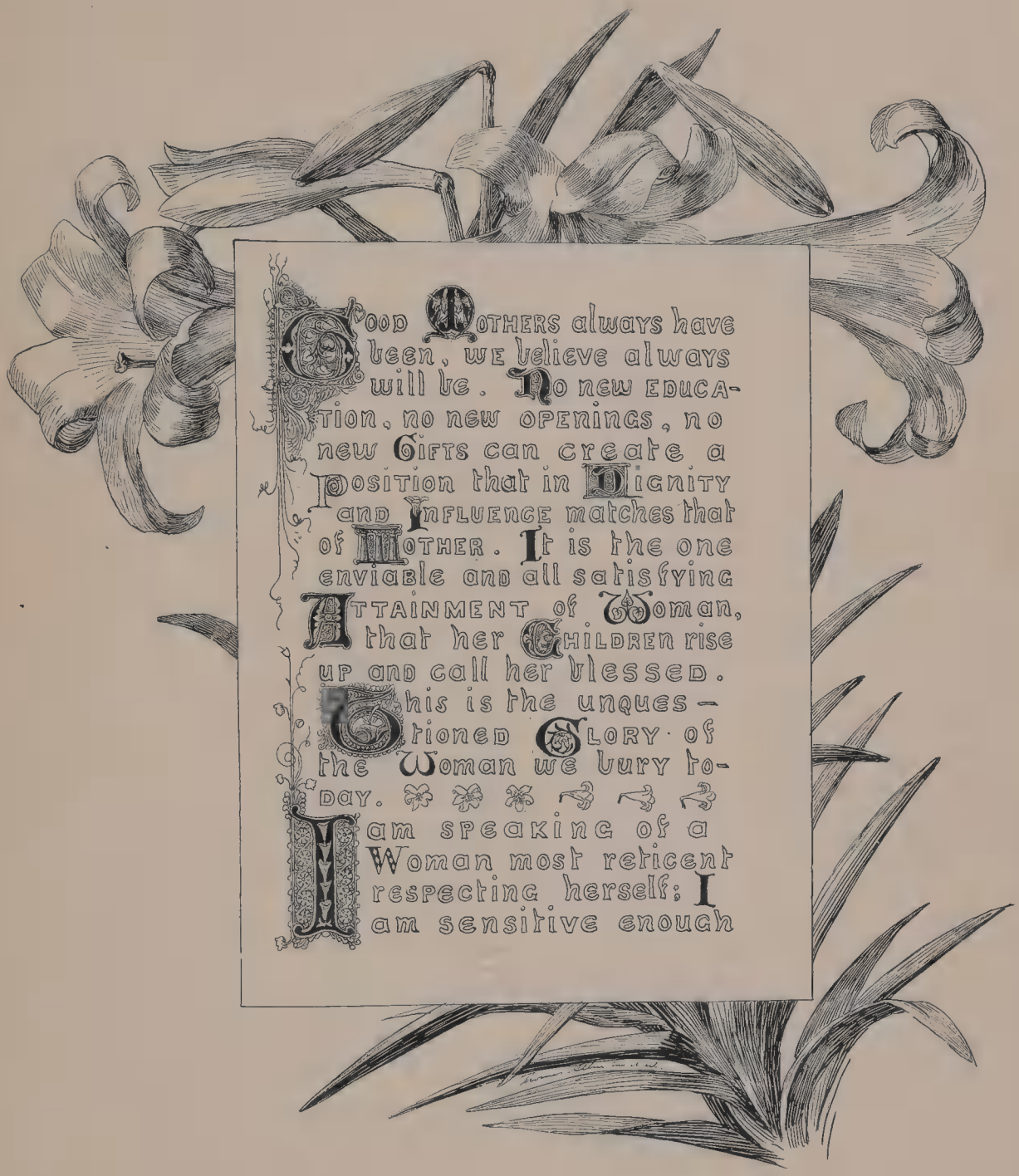


FLOWERS, she could administer and govern. There were in her, BEAUTY and STRENGTH: PILLARS that please and PILLARS that support. ✿ ✿ ✿ ✿

Along with PECULIARITIES named, were artistic Gifts of no mean EXCELLENCE, which wrought various MANIFESTATIONS, and which she was fortunate in leaving behind as an INHERITANCE to be made Illustrious in her own CHILD. ✿ ✿ ✿

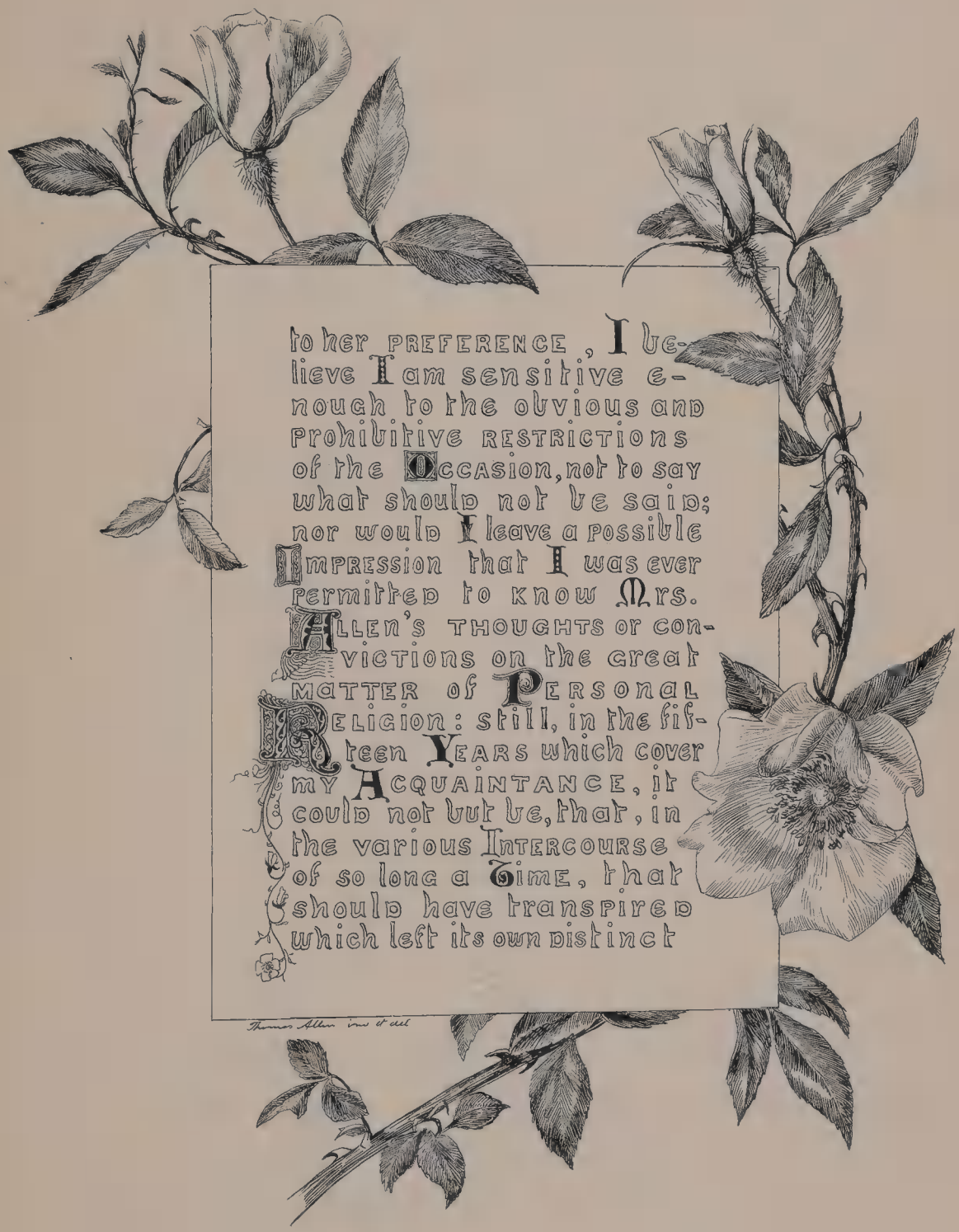
I should omit what was conspicuous in Mrs. ALLEN, if I did not say that she was a reticent Woman, a self-restrained woman, a woman who believed in and claimed the RIGHT of PRIVACY. ✿

This is no easy Effort. In Society, tempered as Society is, a retiring Woman is not wholly in agreement. One in a measure self-sufficient, not needing to drink at all Wells and public Fountains; because, having in a Well of springing Water in one's self, One not taken with every passing Interest, may easily be thought exclusive and unconcerned: while all may be the Result of a Nature productive enough to supply one's Needs. Mrs. Allen wore worthily the high distinction of a good Mother.



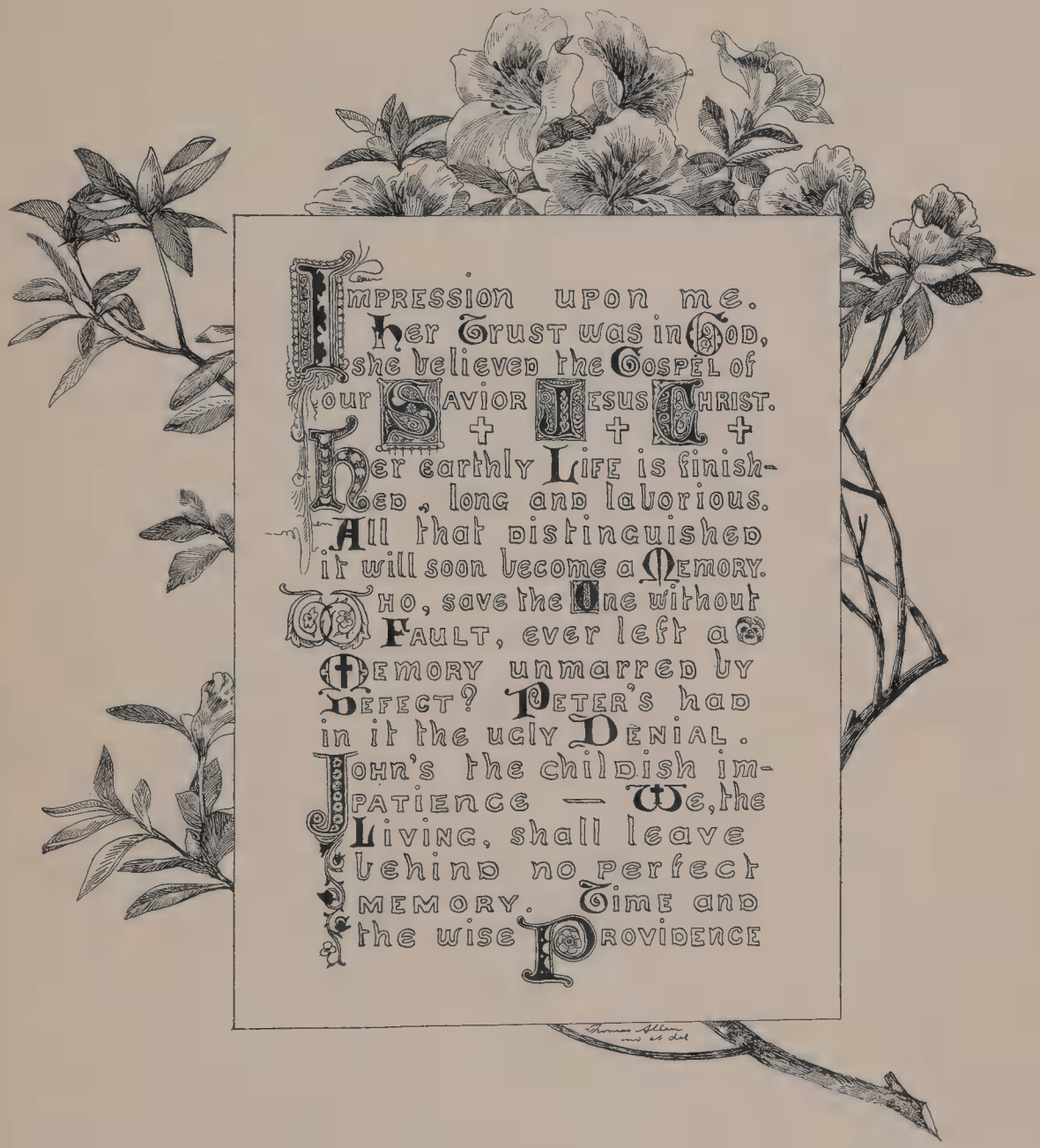
Good Mothers always have been, we believe always will be. No new education, no new openings, no new Gifts can create a Position that in Dignity and Influence matches that of Mother. It is the one enviable and all satisfying Attainment of Woman, that her Children rise up and call her blessed. This is the unquestioned Glory of the Woman we bury today.

I am speaking of a Woman most reticent respecting herself; I am sensitive enough

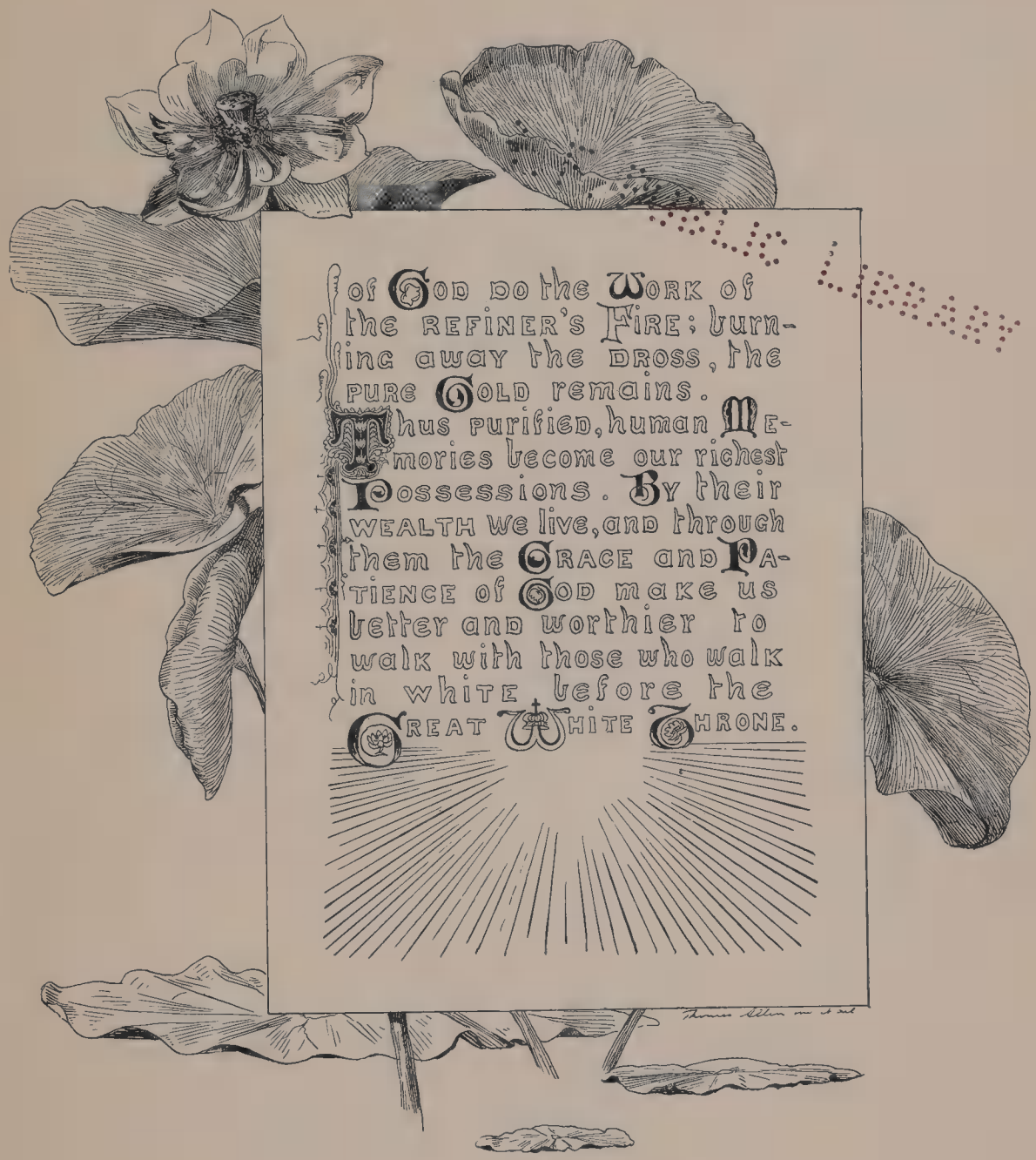


to her PREFERENCE, I believe I am sensitive enough to the obvious and prohibitive RESTRICTIONS of the OCCASION, not to say what should not be said; nor would I leave a possible IMPRESSION that I was ever permitted to know Mrs. ALLEN'S THOUGHTS or convictions on the great MATTER of PERSONAL RELIGION: still, in the fifteen YEARS which cover my ACQUAINTANCE, it could not but be, that, in the various INTERCOURSE of so long a TIME, that should have transpired which left its own distinct

Thomas Allen inv & del



IMPRESSION UPON ME.
HER TRUST WAS IN GOD,
SHE BELIEVED THE GOSPEL OF
OUR SAVIOR JESUS CHRIST.
✝ ✝ ✝
HER EARTHLY LIFE IS FINISH-
ED, LONG AND LABORIOUS.
ALL THAT DISTINGUISHED
IT WILL SOON BECOME A MEMORY.
WHO, SAVE THE ONE WITHOUT
FAULT, EVER LEFT A
MEMORY UNMARRED BY
DEFECT? PETER'S HAD
IN IT THE UGLY DENIAL.
JOHN'S THE CHILDISH IM-
PATIENCE — WE, THE
LIVING, SHALL LEAVE
BEHIND NO PERFECT
MEMORY. TIME AND
THE WISE PROVIDENCE


of God do the Work of
the Refiner's Fire; burn-
ing away the dross, the
pure Gold remains.
Thus purified, human Me-
mories become our richest
Possessions. By their
wealth we live, and through
them the Grace and Pa-
tience of God make us
better and worthier to
walk with those who walk
in white before the
Great White Throne.

Misc 71
3

SAN FRANCISCO PUBLIC LIBRARY
3 1223 00224 2635